

THE WORLD.

Published by the Press Publishing Company.
THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 17.
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING
EDITION (Including Postage).
PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.
VOL. 28.....NO. 9,767

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class
mail matter.

THE 1888 RECORD!

We, the undersigned Advertising
Agents, have examined the Circulation
and Press Room Reports of THE
WORLD, and also the amounts of White
Paper furnished it by various paper
manufacturers, and find that the
Average No. of WORLDS
Printed Daily from Jan. 1,
1888, to date is as stated,
viz.:

288,970 COPIES.

(Signed)
Geo. P. Rowell & Co., DANCY & Co.,
J. H. BATES, GOODRICH & HULL,
R. N. KIRKMAN, JNO. F. PHILLIPS & Co.,
M. SHREVEBINDER, A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation of the SUNDAY WORLD each
Sunday during the first quarter in 1888:

Jan. 1.....	262,630	Feb. 19.....	270,190
Jan. 8.....	267,190	Feb. 26.....	277,260
Jan. 15.....	260,110	Mar. 4.....	276,790
Jan. 22.....	268,470	Mar. 11.....	286,130
Jan. 29.....	268,880	Mar. 18.....	285,370
Feb. 5.....	260,420	Mar. 25.....	285,640
Feb. 12.....	270,870	Average.....	269,687

Circulation Books Always Open.

A GREAT EXAMPLE.

Mrs. Goodwin, a matron at Castle Garden,
has resigned—saying to her friends that "she
would not occupy a position and draw a
salary when she had no duties to perform."

If all men who have a sinecure in the public
service were equally conscientious, what a
shrinkage there would be in the pay-roll! A
few examples of this sort by women will
strengthen the movement to make citizens
of them, with all that this implies
and includes.

There is a crying need of more conscience
in politics and the public service.

THE PRESIDENT'S ENVY.

President Cleveland's letter acknowledging
the gift of a twenty-seven-pound Ken-
necob salmon will commend him newly to all
except the "political fishermen."

After thanking the Maine man for the
splendid fish, the President says: "I am
mean enough to envy the man who caught it."
There spoke the true fisherman! The eat-
ing of a salmon, enjoyable as it is, is not to
be compared with the delight of catching
and landing him.

Compared with this sport, how dull must
be the sensation of having Presidential dele-
gates swarm into your net!

GOOD FOR FITCH.

THE EVENING WORLD is not bothering itself
or its readers about the interminable tariff
question, but it does like to see a man in public
life who has the pluck of his principles—
the daring of his duty, as he sees it.

Such a man is Congressman Fitch, of this
city, who, though a Republican, has the
manliness to defy the party lash and to
speak for tariff reduction because he be-
lieves it to be right.

Give us more men like Fitch and fewer
manikins, trimmers, doggers and party
labels in Congress.

THE LETTER-CARRIERS.

Eight hours' tramping is enough for the
letter-carriers.
If any high-cockalorum post-office digni-
tary doesn't believe it, let him take a bag and
travel over the pavements in summer sun
and winter blizzard, and he will be apt to
change his mind.

The bill now before the President, fixing
eight hours as a day's work for the carriers,
is a just one, and will no doubt be approved.

The accommodating divorce mills still
continue to free fickle actors and actresses
from their matrimonial bonds. That sweet
little man KYLE BELLER is the latest one
furnished with a warrant to seek fresh fields
and pastures new. It is quite generally be-
lieved that he was already in clover.

If JOHN L. SULLIVAN declines the challenge
of BILL NIX to a talking match, as put forth
in this morning's WORLD, let the great blow-
hard hereafter forever hold his peace.

"Crown's 'quest law,' as illustrated in
the MATCH verdict, doesn't seem to have im-
proved much since SHAKESPEARE'S time.

The Boston keep second place. We told
the Hubbits that they started in too coop-
ingly.

In the Lilliput province of Baseballdom
the New Yorks might pass for Giants.

Why is the Kenna jury like a jug? Now it
is full, and now it is not.

The Police Were Too Smart for Them.
PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 17.—The State police a
few days ago raided Burke Brothers' wholesale
place on Fountain street and secured a small quan-
tity of liquor. The firm inserted a boastful card
in the newspapers stating that the police would
be looked up wherever they expected a large haul,
but yesterday morning the police would have
been invited to a much larger stock was seized. Another person who had boasted
that the state police would find nothing on his
premises—A. K. Turner, a restaurant keeper—was
found guarded by a trap door and a blind door,
and a quantity of brandy and other hard liquors
were seized.

UPTOWN YESTERDAY.

John Cunningham is being asked a good many
questions about the christening.
William Barnett, bass vocalist, humming an air
as he trips along Fourteenth street.
"That EVENING WORLD is a bright little paper,"
heard in the corridors of the Hoffman.
Sam Fulton is greatly interested in Saturday half
holiday. They have his signature at Albany.
Sergeant Tim, of the Nineteenth Precinct, dressed
in new summer uniform, bright gold lace and a
long smile.
John W. Hamilton and George F. Elder have gone
into partnership in a new business and will in a
few days open an elegantly fitted-up buffet at 1213
Broadway. It will be called "Jack's."

CULLED FROM THE MARKET STANDS.

Lettuce, 5 cents.
Shad, 10 cents each.
Parsley, 5 cents a bunch.
Radishes, 3 cents a bunch.
Artichokes, 15 cents each.
New beets, 10 cents a bunch.
Florida grape fruit, \$1 a dozen.
Green peas, 40 cents a half-peck.
Strawberries, 15 to 20 cents a quart.
Best dairy butter, 30 cents a pound.
American cheese, 12 cents a pound.
Red bananas, 10 to 15 cents a dozen.
Sour-bell crabs, \$1 to \$1.50 per dozen.
Southern pineapples, 10 to 15 cents each.
Fresh Long Island eggs, 30 cents a dozen.

FROM THE WEST SIDE.

It is rumored that petite Tom Costigan is taking
bicycle lessons.
W. J. McNamara has just returned from Jack-
sonville. The first place he went on reaching the
city was Phil Donohue's.

John Haber, it is said, starts for St. Louis on
foot next week. He will reach there in time, as
he is familiar with the track.

John McAuliffe, the Evesham Avenue Bonafide,
has been charged with the title of
"The Mayor of Evesham Avenue."

William F. Campbell says he would rather that
the convention would be held at Washington than
St. Louis. His friends know the reason why, too.
John McGarry's friends are trying to ascertain
his politics. They declare he is a Republican in the
Thirtieth and a Tammany Democrat in the Fif-
teenth Assembly District.

WORLDLINGS.

Max O'Reilly is said to have taken home with him
some \$15,000 of American money as a result of his
lecturing tour of the United States.

Many old coins of the last century were found in
the debris of a building recently torn down at
Charlotte, N. C. Among them were several five-
dollar gold pieces, a number of silver dollars and
a quart of cent pieces.

Gabriel Nan-wog-yah, a chief of the Potowatomi
tribe who died at the Sacred Heart Mission the
other day, was reported to be one hundred and
twenty-five years old. Some of the most aged mem-
bers of the tribe remember that when they were
children he was the father of a grown-up family.

Roswell P. Flower, whose barrel of money is
famous, began his life work at the age of seven-
teen, when his brother-in-law agreed to pay him
\$5 a month and his board for "tending store" in a
country town in Northern New York. The bulk of
his fortune was made in railroad stocks and
lands and by investments in coal and iron prop-
erties.

The largest and the smallest specimens of the
canine race are said to be owned in Chicago. The
largest is Mr. Kortebein's Sultan, a magnificent
Siberian bloodhound, which stands nearly three
feet high and weighs 185 pounds. The smallest is a
diminutive black-and-tan that weighs 30 ounces,
and is owned by a well-known woman on South
Clark street.

Henry Clews, who is probably known personally
to more people than any other man on Chicago, is a
nervy, active, bald-headed man of middle age,
with an attractive face, keen dark eyes and well-
kept mustache and side whiskers. He always
dresses fashionably and in excellent taste. He is
an Englishman by birth, and was originally edu-
cated for the church.

Gov. John B. Gordon, of Georgia, is one of the
finest looking men in the State. He is 5 feet 2
inches in height and stands perfectly erect, his
military life having had much to do with his manly
bearing. His eyes are dark brown, set back under
a high and intelligent forehead, while his hair is
black, with streaks of gray running through it. He
is now in his fifty-sixth year.

David Alexander Payne, of Wilberforce, O.,
senior bishop and presiding officer of the General
Conference of the African M. E. Church, recently
in session at Indianapolis, is seventy-one years
old, a man of great physical and intellectual
vigor. He was born in slavery in Charleston, S. C.
He presided for one day over the Ecumenical
Conference of Methodists in London in 1881, and is
the only colored man ever accorded that distinction.

On All Pools' Day a New Orleans newspaper
printed a detailed and interesting account of a
remarkable pocket telephone that had been in-
vented by a young electrician in that city. The
article, although written entirely as a joke, found
its way as serious matter into the columns of sev-
eral highly respectable scientific journals, and a
number of wealthy corporations wrote to agents in
the city authorizing them to begin negotiations for
the purchase of the invention.

John H. Inman, the cotton king, is a Southerner
by birth and is a splendid specimen of manhood,
standing over six feet in his stockings. He was a
seventeen years old when the war broke out and
fought through it in the Confederate army. When
it was over, he turned his attention to money-
making and by 1880, when thirty-six years old, had
amassed a fortune of several millions. Only
twenty years ago he came to New York with less
than \$100 in his pocket to represent his entire pos-
sessions.

They Say "Down with Trusts."
OTTAWA, Ont., May 17.—It is said that the com-
mittee of Parliament which is inquiring into the
subject of "Trusts," will report in upcoming
debates, that the trusts are a joke, and it is
further said, will regard "combinations" as con-
spiracies and will advise that they be made offensive
punishable by due of imprisonment.

To Be Impaled on Hotels.
J. H. Smythe, of Philadelphia, and J. P. Wiser,
a Canadian from Prescott, are being served at the
Hotel Delmonico.
At the Hotel Delmonico are J. C. Cameron, of Hol-
lywood; L. W. Hiley, of Hartford, and Henry Flem-
ing, of Chicago.
Among the Albatrosses' arrivals may be found
Thomas F. Nelson, of Denver, and Franklin P.
Cator, of Baltimore.

Edward Kellogg, of Philadelphia, and D. McKee,
of Pittsburgh, were assigned pleasant rooms at the
St. James Hotel this morning.
W. F. Forbes, of Georgia, and L. L. Leggett, of
Cleveland, found letters waiting for them upon
their arrival at the Astor to-day.

At the Sturtevant this morning is Lieut. H. Keith
Murray, of the British army, and a family, who
are on their way to Scotland after a tour to this
country.

Stopping at the Union Square Hotel are E. L.
Mansfield, of New York; C. E. Lauriat, of Boston, and M. E.
Porter, of Chicago.
Arrived at the Union Square Hotel are Albert Car-
ter, of Troy; J. M. Bailey, of Philadelphia; H. E.
Lynch, of Washington; C. Flood, of St. John, and
J. H. Pope, of St. Louis.

Boston is represented at the Hotel Brunswick by
J. Abbott, the iron manufacturer; E. L. Osgood,
the publisher, and Wm. Sims, President of the
Boston and Albany Railroad.

L. W. Lippincott, the Philadelphia publisher;
Contractor John F. Gwyer, of Fairview, N. Y.;
and C. E. Fargo, one of the big boot and shoe men
of Chicago, are at the Hoffman.

TWO DIFFERENT FATES.

An Incident in a Fireman's Life.

By

John A. Smith

Chief of Eighth Battalion, F. D. N. Y.

CONCLUDED.

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)

It was a man about
thirty-five years of
age and pretty well
built. He had been all
right until recently
and then his lunacy
broke out in this fun-
ny way. He probably
did not know what he
wanted, and got out
on the window sill
with the feeling of getting away from
those inside more than through a desire
to jump. He could have done that easily
enough if he had wished. But when he
got there he simply stayed, and
only when he saw them approach did he
show this inclination to spring by trying to
work around. This he could not do.

The sill was too narrow and his hold on the sash
was too tight. But they were afraid, and
reasonably so, that moving about in that way
he would lose his hold and fall to the street.
They sent him to the insane asylum, where
he was properly cared for. How long he
stayed there or what became of him I never
learned. But it was an odd thing to be try-
ing to rescue a man from the fifth story of a
building in which there was not a spark of
fire nor a spoonful of smoke.

Mark Melford, the author of that capital farce,
"Turned Up," in which Mr. Nat Goodwin has
achieved so much fame, has written a play called
"Kleptomaniacs," a "society farcical drama,"
which has just been produced in England. The
title is rather complicated, but it ought to be
funny. It deals with an "unattached" Major-
General whose wife is a victim to kleptomania.
The play is very hard to read, and when
she comes to the point of stealing from her
husband, she brings back stolen wares. The
Major-General delivers them to their rightful
owners, plus 10 per cent of their value. The Major-
General's daughter is betrothed to a learned pro-
fessor, whose diamond pin the mother steals.
The young man therefore believes that his fiancée is
mad, and leaves her. A doctor relieves her
of her kleptomania. He advises her for a lady
addicted to the habit, to act as companion to the
Major-General's wife. Dozens of these people ar-
rive. One remains in the house and the General's
wife becomes jealous of her, threatens divorce,
and leaves her home. She is arrested on a charge
of stealing silver spoons and brought home. Every-
thing of course is straightened out.

A musical comedy will probably succeed "The
Pearl of Fekin" at the Bijou Opera-House.
Clinton Stuart is "shaping" his adaptation from
the French, called "Antoinette Rigaud," for Miss
Ellie Elmer's coming season at the Madison Square
Theatre. Mr. Stuart's last work was "L'Abbe
Comte," which was the best thing he has ever
done. The adaptation of "La Martyre," for
Miss Clara Morris, which is called "Régée de
Moray," and that of "Le Monde ou l'on s'ennuie,"
produced at the Madison Square Theatre as "Our
Society."

"Sam" Nixon, the well-known manager of two
of the principal theatres in Philadelphia, has been
criticized in the past week, suffering from an
abscess in the throat. Mr. Nixon is becoming one
of the wealthiest theatrical managers in the
country.

Col. R. E. J. Miles will shortly return to Cin-
cinnati. Next season he will give his personal at-
tention to booking combinations for the Bijou Opera-
House here and the Grand Opera-House in Cin-
cinnati.

The English burlesque company will play at the
Standard Theatre during the months of October
and November next. Mr. Duff has made no
arrangements after that at his house. His present
season has been a financial success, as he has done
a large amount of renting. The Standard Theatre,
which was built by Mr. Duff, and which he now
owns, will have a rival next season in the Bijou Opera-
House, which, it is said, will be devoted entirely
to combinations.

Messrs. Hobson and Crane are doing a colossal
business in Chicago. It appears that Robert B.
Mantell failed to open at the Haymarket Theatre in
that city on Monday night on account of a wash-
out from the road from St. Paul.

"Paul Kauter" is a very large house at
Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, Sunday night. Mr.
Steele Mackay made a speech, in which he said
some very sweet things about Mr. Miner, and re-
ferred to him as the great producer of American
plays.

Messrs. Booth and Barrett appeared in "Ham-
let" at the Amphion Academy last night. Mr.
Booth impersonating the melancholy Dane and Mr.
Barrett Laertes. Charles Collins was the Ghost;
Mr. Rogers, Polonius; John A. Lane, Horatio, and
Miss Miana Gale, Ophelia. To-night "King
Lear" will be given.

The Actress Got Her Divorce.
(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
CHICAGO, May 17.—Mrs. Chloe A. Payton, known
on the stage as Nellie Heywood, who lives in
Chicago when not on the road, was granted a
divorce from her husband, Mr. Payton, at Woodstock,
Ill., July 11, 1887. They lived together about five
months, and then she left him, then on account
of his drunkenness and cruelty. She said her
husband was drunk all the time from the day
after their marriage, and she left him in a hotel
in Atlantic City, but since then he has been
married to Mattie Kane. Mrs. Payton has been trav-
elling with the Katie Fulton Company.

A Private Kills His Officer.
WOODWARD, L. T., May 17.—Sergeant Webster,
of Company A, Twenty-fourth Infantry, was
shot and instantly killed by Private David Simons,
of the same company, on Fort Rensselaer, Simons
had threatened the life of a woman with
whom he had had trouble, and while attempting to
shoot him Webster was shot.

The Father Came to Me in Great Distress.
I knew very well that it was hopeless. The
young fellow could not have lived in the
smoke the length of time he had been in it
when the firemen at the pipes could not
stand it for any very great length of time.
I had looked around among the passageways
and rooms, but had seen nothing of the
young man. I was confident that he had
perished and that it was hopeless to try and
penetrate the intricate passages any further
in an attempt to discover him. But I tried
to quiet the poor old father and said the
most encouraging things I could think of.

The truck men after a good deal of very
hard work had forced a scuttle and out open
the roof. This had the effect of relieving
the floors of a good deal of their choking
smoke.

Two or three of us then made another
effort to discover the young man. We
traversed the many passageways filled
with burning debris, and had almost given
up hope of finding him, as we saw nothing,
when suddenly I saw the fire extinguisher on
the floor.

We went to it and there was the young
man lying under the machine. I had him
taken to the lower floor at once, and from
there to an adjoining drug store. But it was too
late. He had inhaled so much of the smoke
that it had settled him. He died, greatly to
the anguish of his poor old lame father.

I was sick myself for two or three days
after the fire through being in the thick
smoke for so long.

When the young man went up to the floor
the fire had not made so much headway, but
the smoke evidently confused him, so that he

had lost his bearings and wandered around
without being able to find his way out.
Finally he had fallen exhausted.

In a place filled with smoke it is pretty dif-
ficult to find one's way to any particular
place, and an accident like this is not to be
wondered at. It was a sad thing, however,
for the young fellow to perish in this way,
and it was a great pain to his father.

AROUND THE THEATRES.

"His Lordship," Edwin Atwell's play, to be
brought out next week at the Amphion Academy,
Williamsburg, will probably be a very interest-
ing production. Mr. Atwell seems to step at no ex-
pense. He has secured a costly and excellent cast,
which he advertises in a way that will undoubtedly
cause its members to blush either with delight or
embarrassment. Harry Pitt he calls the "greatest
of Hawthornes," Charles Wells, "the most polished
and original of stage villains," Russell Barrett,
"the famous character actor," and Harry Hawk,
"the legitimate successor of John T. Raymond."

Reynolds of Charles Bowser that "his name alone
fills any theatre," and calls J. Miller Kent "one
of A. M. Palmer's stars." (Query: does A. M.
Palmer ever indulge in stars?) Lillian Chantore is
"Hose Coghlan at twenty," and Grace Thorne
Coughlin, one of the lowest women on the
stage. Fred Williams, by the bye, is stage man-
ager and Philip Goucher a comic artist. A portrait
of Mr. Edwin Atwell, with his valuable autograph, is
adorned the prospectus. If "His Lordship" prove
a hit—and it looks as if it would be the case—
how Mr. Atwell will smile at his energetic pre-
liminaries!

Tom Keene, the tragedian, is to open his next
season in Chicago on Sept. 3. The season has been
a very successful one for Mr. Keene. His health
has been perfect, and he has travelled from New
York to Texas and back.

Mark Melford, the author of that capital farce,
"Turned Up," in which Mr. Nat Goodwin has
achieved so much fame, has written a play called
"Kleptomaniacs," a "society farcical drama,"
which has just been produced in England. The
title is rather complicated, but it ought to be
funny. It deals with an "unattached" Major-
General whose wife is a victim to kleptomania.

The play is very hard to read, and when
she comes to the point of stealing from her
husband, she brings back stolen wares. The
Major-General delivers them to their rightful
owners, plus 10 per cent of their value. The Major-
General's daughter is betrothed to a learned pro-
fessor, whose diamond pin the mother steals.
The young man therefore believes that his fiancée is
mad, and leaves her. A doctor relieves her
of her kleptomania. He advises her for a lady
addicted to the habit, to act as companion to the
Major-General's wife. Dozens of these people ar-
rive. One remains in the house and the General's
wife becomes jealous of her, threatens divorce,
and leaves her home. She is arrested on a charge
of stealing silver spoons and brought home. Every-
thing of course is straightened out.

A musical comedy will probably succeed "The
Pearl of Fekin" at the Bijou Opera-House.
Clinton Stuart is "shaping" his adaptation from
the French, called "Antoinette Rigaud," for Miss
Ellie Elmer's coming season at the Madison Square
Theatre. Mr. Stuart's last work was "L'Abbe
Comte," which was the best thing he has ever
done. The adaptation of "La Martyre," for
Miss Clara Morris, which is called "Régée de
Moray," and that of "Le Monde ou l'on s'ennuie,"
produced at the Madison Square Theatre as "Our
Society."

"Sam" Nixon, the well-known manager of two
of the principal theatres in Philadelphia, has been
criticized in the past week, suffering from an
abscess in the throat. Mr. Nixon is becoming one
of the wealthiest theatrical managers in the
country.

Col. R. E. J. Miles will shortly return to Cin-
cinnati. Next season he will give his personal at-
tention to booking combinations for the Bijou Opera-
House here and the Grand Opera-House in Cin-
cinnati.

The English burlesque company will play at the
Standard Theatre during the months of October
and November next. Mr. Duff has made no
arrangements after that at his house. His present
season has been a financial success, as he has done
a large amount of renting. The Standard Theatre,
which was built by Mr. Duff, and which he now
owns, will have a rival next season in the Bijou Opera-
House, which, it is said, will be devoted entirely
to combinations.

Messrs. Hobson and Crane are doing a colossal
business in Chicago. It appears that Robert B.
Mantell failed to open at the Haymarket Theatre in
that city on Monday night on account of a wash-
out from the road from St. Paul.

"Paul Kauter" is a very large house at
Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, Sunday night. Mr.
Steele Mackay made a speech, in which he said
some very sweet things about Mr. Miner, and re-
ferred to him as the great producer of American
plays.

Messrs. Booth and Barrett appeared in "Ham-
let" at the Amphion Academy last night. Mr.
Booth impersonating the melancholy Dane and Mr.
Barrett Laertes. Charles Collins was the Ghost;
Mr. Rogers, Polonius; John A. Lane, Horatio, and
Miss Miana Gale, Ophelia. To-night "King
Lear" will be given.

The Actress Got Her Divorce.
(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
CHICAGO, May 17.—Mrs. Chloe A. Payton, known
on the stage as Nellie Heywood, who lives in
Chicago when not on the road, was granted a
divorce from her husband, Mr. Payton, at Woodstock,
Ill., July 11, 1887. They lived together about five
months, and then she left him, then on account
of his drunkenness and cruelty. She said her
husband was drunk all the time from the day
after their marriage, and she left him in a hotel
in Atlantic City, but since then he has been
married to Mattie Kane. Mrs. Payton has been trav-
elling with the Katie Fulton Company.

A Private Kills His Officer.
WOODWARD, L. T., May 17.—Sergeant Webster,
of Company A, Twenty-fourth Infantry, was
shot and instantly killed by Private David Simons,
of the same company, on Fort Rensselaer, Simons
had threatened the life of a woman with
whom he had had trouble, and while attempting to
shoot him Webster was shot.

The Father Came to Me in Great Distress.
I knew very well that it was hopeless. The
young fellow could not have lived in the
smoke the length of time he had been in it
when the firemen at the pipes could not
stand it for any very great length of time.
I had looked around among the passageways
and rooms, but had seen nothing of the
young man. I was confident that he had
perished and that it was hopeless to try and
penetrate the intricate passages any further
in an attempt to discover him. But I tried
to quiet the poor old father and said the
most encouraging things I could think of.

The truck men after a good deal of very
hard work had forced a scuttle and out open
the roof. This had the effect of relieving
the floors of a good deal of their choking
smoke.

Two or three of us then made another
effort to discover the young man. We
traversed the many passageways filled
with burning debris, and had almost given
up hope of finding him, as we saw nothing,
when suddenly I saw the fire extinguisher on
the floor.

We went to it and there was the young
man lying under the machine. I had him
taken to the lower floor at once, and from
there to an adjoining drug store. But it was too
late. He had inhaled so much of the smoke
that it had settled him. He died, greatly to
the anguish of his poor old lame father.

I was sick myself for two or three days
after the fire through being in the thick
smoke for so long.

When the young man went up to the floor
the fire had not made so much headway, but
the smoke evidently confused him, so that he

AGAIN THE DAY OF TRIAL.

POLICEMEN ANSWERING AT THE TRIBUNAL
FOR SHORTCOMINGS ON DUTY.

Commissioner McClave Trying the Cases
and Commissioner MacLean Looking On—
The Usual Run of Absences from Posts—
Thirty-two Precincts Seriously Accused in the
Officer's Second Precinct.

Police Commissioner McClave presided
yesterday at the regular trials of accused
policemen in the court-room at Police Head-
quarters.

The newly appointed Commissioner Mac-
Lean sat by the colleague's side through a
portion of the day. Ex-County Clerk Heenan
and Coroner Messemere were among the visi-
tors in the room at times during the session.

The first complaint heard was that of Capt.
Allaire, of the Broadway squad, against
Roundsman Burns and Patrolmen Davis,
Donovan, Robinson, Snyder, Van Arsdale,
Ives, McLaughlin and Finley. These officers
were charged with absence from the 8
o'clock roll call, May 3. The defense, con-
ducted by Sergeant Sheldon, of the Nineteen-
th precinct, was that they had been on
special duty at the Metropolitan Opera-House,
May 2, and might, and were in the back
seat of the car, and not report at their
own station-house until 1 o'clock next day.
Sergeat Sheldon said he followed the usual
custom in giving such instructions.

To investigate a report of an old
gentleman, intoxicated and in suspicious com-
pany, that's the reason Officers John H.
White and Joseph Regor gave for their ar-
rest. The complaint was made by a lady
street and Sixth avenue, reported by Rounds-